



# TOIKE OIKE

volume 93 issue 2  
U of T Engineering's Funny Paper

## SAC PREZ IN ALIEN SEX SCANDAL

**"IS IT ANY DIFFERENT  
THAN HAVING SEX WITH  
AN ARTSIE?"**



## More fun inside! Contents

Fake News	1
Editorial	2
Letters	2
Comics	3
TPT Results	4
ROSI Bashing	6
Joe Suehannsen	7
Classifieds	7
Cyborg Sex Tips	7
Toiking Fun	8

### SAC President Caught Having Sex with Aliens

by Theresa Robinson

The Toike Oike has obtained this exclusive photo of Students Administrative Council President Matthew Lenner in a compromising position with an unknown species, believed to be from outer space.

While it is unknown how frequently the president has been involved with these beings, as one source inside SAC put it: "This is definitely not the first time. Strange noises come from his office at all hours of the day and night. We started to wonder when we found a sticky teal goo on his desk and all over every stapler in the building."

Sources say the aliens consented to various sexual acts with Mr. Lenner after he offered them access to the Student Dental Plan administered by SAC. The aliens were reportedly interested in meeting some U of T dentists.

"I understand University of Toronto dentistry students have a reputation across the galaxy for being desperate and submis-

sive lovers. This is exactly what the aliens are looking for," said one source on the condition of anonymity.

Radiation emitted by the beings during orgasm apparently has the effect of changing Mr. Lenner's hair colour. It is unpredictable what colour his hair will be after each meeting with the aliens.

Reaction to the controversy was mixed. One man, identifying himself only as a Trinity College student, said: "Sex with aliens, eh? I'm sick and tired of those SAC guys getting it all."

Others seemed more concerned with the moral issues. "Was it missionary?" asked one St. Michael's student after being told the story. "Because if it was, then that's ok. Although really they should get married first."

When Mr. Lenner was finally reached by telephone, his response was "I am not now, nor have I ever been sexually involved with any type of domestic fowl. Aliens? Oh, that's something else... let me get back to you."

COMING IN THE NEXT TOIKE: THE TOIKE SUNSHINE GIRL!

# Credits

Chief Editing Offender  
Adom Wolker

Ads Man  
John Wright

## Contributors

Adom Walker  
John Wright  
Theresa Robinson  
Dove Perry  
Byron Au-Young  
Mike Wood  
Joe Suehanssen  
Gogon the Flrosh  
Don Straus  
Niel Podgett  
Mark Joggassor  
"Roy" the cartoonist  
Flrosh who wrote the TPT  
Sr. V.P. (Virtual Presence)  
bob J.

## The Toike thanks:

Chris Dovis our computer guy.  
Egote our internet people (look for Toike Online coming soon).  
Weller Publishing for continuing to put up with an incompetent editor.  
QEng for their continued support.  
The students of U of T for having a sense of humour.

Send correspondence to  
toike@skule.ca

# THE ONE AND ONLY DIS- CLAIMER

Don't be offended by the TOike Oike 'cause it is just a joke. Have fun. Get a life.

The Toike Oike does not necessarily reflect the views of anyone

I had a really good editorial lined up for you guys about my necessity for a reviewboard, but some recent events have convinced me to change my topic.

Things started one night in the New College cafeteria. I was talking with some Flrosh who live on my floor when someone pointed out a stupid sign on the wall. It said "VANIER PARTY" but failed to say when or where it was. The Flrosh thought it was pretty dumb, so I encouraged them to do something about it.

They took the big sign (several meters long) down and brought it back to our floor. On the way someone asked us where we were from, so we told them the name of another house.

The Flrosh looked at the sign for some time before they noticed that the base and top of the "I" were really long. Using these I-parts as building materials, they changed the "V" into a "W" and changed the remains of the I into a "K". "WANKER PARTY": it seemed much more fitting. And with that, the sign was returned to the caf. It was taken down before noon the next day without much fuss.

A few days later as I was walking into the caf, a Vanier house resident approached me about buying a ticket. I said "Is that the Wanker party?"

"Why? Did you do that?" was their reply.

"No, but you should find out who did and get back at them." I replied in an attempt to encourage

healthy house-to-house rivalry.

In the days that followed, the chalk board sign by the ticket sellers changed several times between "Wanker" and "Vanier".

I thought it was funny until I got a call from my Don. She said that I should leave Vanier alone. How I got picked as the scape-goat for this, I don't know but the message was clear: I should leave Vanier alone.

The chalkboard continued to change. An architecture student from Vanier approached me and explained that a lot of people -- dons, students, maybe even the Dean -- considered the joke a malicious attack. They might know that I wasn't changing the signs but they believed that somehow, I was behind it.

This put me in a crappy place. If the Vanier Party had any problems--if no one showed up, if something got broken, if it sucked--I was to blame. Suddenly I was the Kaiser Soze of New College.

What was I to do?

I did the only thing that I could think of: I bought a ticket for \$12 to the party.

So why did I tell you this story? Well, it's because of the moral: people should lighten up, cause if they don't shitty things happen to me. --The CEO

# Letters

Well we got so many letters for this issue that I soon realized I would need some help answering them. Luckily, I knew somebody who would make the perfect mailbitch. He is a perma-flrosh named Posty. Posty was ignored by his parents and is thus very antisocial. He says some weird shit, but I trust his responses. Keep sending Posty letters at toike@skule.ca

Dear Editor,

I just wanted to say that the "Blindness Scare Ungrips St.Mikes" article in the last Toike really offended me. Masturbation is a serious problem that needs to be tackled by todays youth. If we all just learned to fight these urges we would become much stronger people. The people that understand this tend to be the same people that are drawn to St. Mike's in order to help them maintain their strong moral codes. I am proud to be at St. Mike's and don't appreciate being made fun of for the choices I make.

A Concerned S.M.C. Student

Dear S.M.C. Student,

For someone who seems to be so against masturbation you seem to have something very large stuck up your ass. Perhaps if you went out and bought yourself a vibrator (they come in all sorts of nifty shapes, sizes, colours and textures these days) and/or masturbated a bit more often you wouldn't be so uptight. Or better yet, I could take care of the problem if you would just send me your number...

Dear Editor,

You undersexed, horny, drunken jerk-offs really fucking annoy the crap out of me. I am so sick of your worthless, pathetic articles about sex and beer. I am insulted to be part of the same university as all of you asswipes. I don't know, maybe you guys just need some turbo-powered dildos. I think you need to fuck each other and get it over with or at least go out and get laid or something.

Angry guy with too much time on his hands

Dear Angry,

I'm sorry, was that an offer?

Dear Editor,

For the engineering raunch paper, you guys are pretty tame.

King of Raunch

Dear K.O.R.,

Listen you cock-sucking, motherfucking, screwed-up-the-ass-twice, dickless, dickass, shit-eating, anal-probing, animal molesting, pussy-sucking, toenail-biting, crabs-infected, hoeass, blowjob needing, undersexed, sister-and-brother-banging, hole-in-the-wall-banging bitch, I think we're actually pretty good, (you damned, fucked up bastard).







# People Who Failed the TPT

University of Toronto Faculty of Applied Science  
Technical Proficiency Test  
Wednesday, September 8, 1999  
Name: Dr. Chit

what was this guy thinking?

5. English  
In 500 words or less, satirize a current technological issue. You may choose your own topic or one of the following: human cloning/eugenics; the international space station; Y2K; little red infections.

Come on, Test! We've been talking about roses all day. It's time we stopped all the pointless small talk and do what we both came here to do. You seem to like me, and I've never seen a more beautiful test in my life, so let's go to a hotel for the night, and get to know each other better. It'll just be you, me, and a bottle of champagne. Take me, BABY

this answer just made me really uncomfortable

HA! HA! REALLY ENJOYED THIS  
NOT FUNNY!

I thought it was damned funny. You know what else is funny... YOU FAIL!

The silly Firosh who messed up the words to "Soy it Ain't So" by weezer foiled big time. He obviously didn't know that the Toke CEO is the biggest weezer fan in the =w=orld. For the real lyrics emoji  
wolker@eef.utoronto.ca

$$\int \odot dx = \odot$$

4. Calculus  
 5. Solve,  $d^2y/dx^2 - 2(1 - y(x)/dx)^2(dy/dx) + y = 0$  [Riccati Equation]  
 Sketch the solutions, noting important features

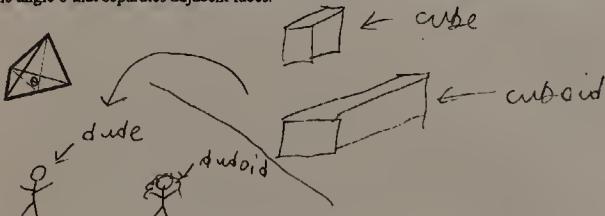
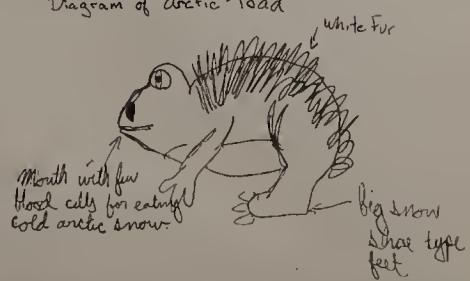
The solution probably looks something like this. Important features have been noted.

A hand-drawn diagram of a rectangular container. Inside the container, there are three horizontal lines. An arrow points from the label 'Style' to the top line. Another arrow points from the label 'Content' to the middle line. A third arrow points from the label 'Solution' to the bottom line.

these two obviously cheated

A tetrahedron is a solid that has 4 identical faces, each one being an equilateral triangle. Calculate the angle  $\theta$  that separates adjacent faces.

Diagram of Arctic Toad





**The Sex Column****with JOE SUEHANSEN**

*I'm a 22-Year-Old Student and I have been having some problems with my boyfriend. I have a talent that most women don't which is, I can shoot darts out of my vagina and hit things with accuracy. Usually I aim them at balloons and pop them. My boyfriend has told me that if I ever shoot darts in public again, he'll break up with me. I don't want to disappoint my boyfriend, but I also don't want to be a waste of talent.*

*Confused yet Talented.*

Wow, most women I know would die to have a talent like that. You need to sit your boyfriend down and say, "Look, I enjoy placing darts in my vagina and shooting them at targets, and I like doing this in front of other people. Either you're going to let me show off my dart throwing capabilities or I'm going to have to find a new boyfriend who will appreciate what I can do in and out of the public eye."

**Joe Suehanssen**

*I am a dog owner and I am having some serious problems with my dog. First of all, I am a 28 year old female and I am single and live on my own. I love my dog dearly and he keeps me company when I feel lonely, but recently my dog has been "humping" my armpit and sometimes my legs at nighttime when I am sleeping. I want to get my dog fixed but I'm afraid I'll hurt his feelings if, you know, if I have his wee wee cut. Can you please give me some advice as to what I should do?*

*Tired of being humped!*

Don't worry about having your dog fixed, I'm sure it will cost you a bit of money, but you should look after yourself first and then your dog. Most dog owners I know have their dogs fixed. They are less rowdy but they are still the same dog. I really think you should

# Toike Classifieds

**For Rent**

**Bachelor Apartment.** Very small. Partly furnished. No stove. No fridge. No washroom, use public one in building. \$800 per month. Must pay eight months rent up front. 21 Classic Ave.

**For Sale**

1 big old stack of porno. Must get rid of stash for health reasons. Top quality. Call Steve at St. Mikes 555-1234

My Ass. Will trade for smack.

**Wanted to buy**

1 big old stack of porno. Got rid of mine during blindness scare. Urgent. Will

pay top dollar. Call Tim at St. Mikes 555-4321

**Arts and Science student body** looking to buy a witty song. Our "I'm an artsie" song sucks ass and we know it.

**Lost**

**Varsity Sign.** Beautiful blue sign. Went missing over summer and was replaced by a sign that sucks as much as the newspaper.

**My Mind.** Geez who knew writing toike material at 3:28am was so crazy. (Friggin' PageMaker)

**Matt Lenner's Virginity.** To an Alien. Everyone knew it had to happen eventually.

**Help wanted**

**McDonalds** is hiring. You arts and science students better get your applications in now 'cause this is the only place your degree is ever going to get you a job.

**Algebra Tutor** needed. Explain this vector space shit to me and there is big dough in it for you. Call anyone in OT3

**Calculus Tutor** needed. Explain this delta epsilon shit to me and there is big dough in it for you. Call anyone in OT3

**ROSI Tutor** needed. Explain this shit to me and there is big dough in it for you. Call anyone.

# The Joy of Cyborg Sex

**Tips on Having Sex with a Cyborg**

by Theresa Robinson

You've seen them around: students with strange, borg like lenses hanging in front of their eyes, computer hardware and batteries strapped to their torsos. They're students of Professor Steve Mann's course on wearable computers. The first question that comes to mind: What do you do if you end up making sweet maple syrup love with one of them? Here are some things to remember:

- Don't forget he/she is wearing a camera and transmitting everything he/she sees to an Internet site.

This can be a real turn-on for exhibitionists. As an added bonus, a bunch of desperate eng-sci's get their first (albeit virtual) experience with a person of the opposite sex. Be careful, though, not to block the lens by, for instance, tossing undergarments near the

- **Vibration, moisture, and extreme temperatures may cause the computer to behave in unexpected ways.**

Be gentle. Although the electric shocks may be stimulating, your partner will be unable to survive once the machine crashes, since he/she has no social or life skills. Out of consideration for him or her, try to limit the use of Bunsen burners, animal fats, molybdenum compounds, mauve ink, vegetable juicers, mar-supials, Spam, and rare earth magnets.

- **You will always be secondary to the computer.**

It knows the mind of the wearer and knows exactly where he/she wants to be touched. As soon as they come up with that vacuum attach-



Why would anyone want to have sex with these guys?

ment (for helping with household chores) you're outta there.

- **Why are you having sex with a geek?**

Unless you're an eng-sci, a cyborg yourself, or a dentistry student, you could do better.

# Toiking Page

Remember, newsprint ink can rub off on your friends faces so whatever you do don't rub this on them.

